MARVEL LEGACY

GWENOM

27

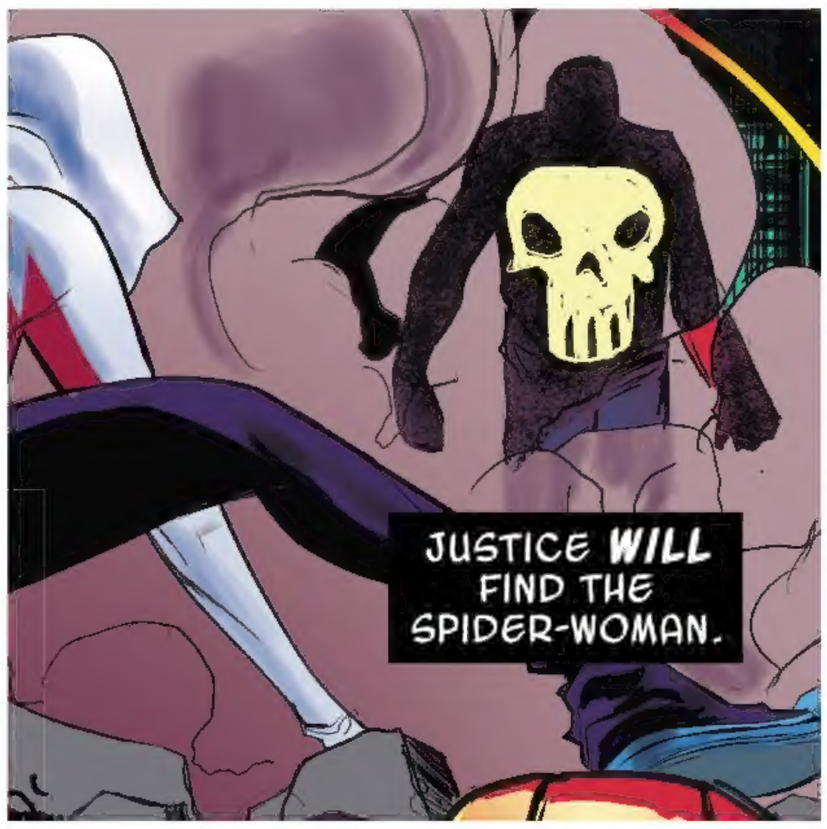
SPIDER-GWEN™

LATOUR
FISH
MARGRAF
RENZI

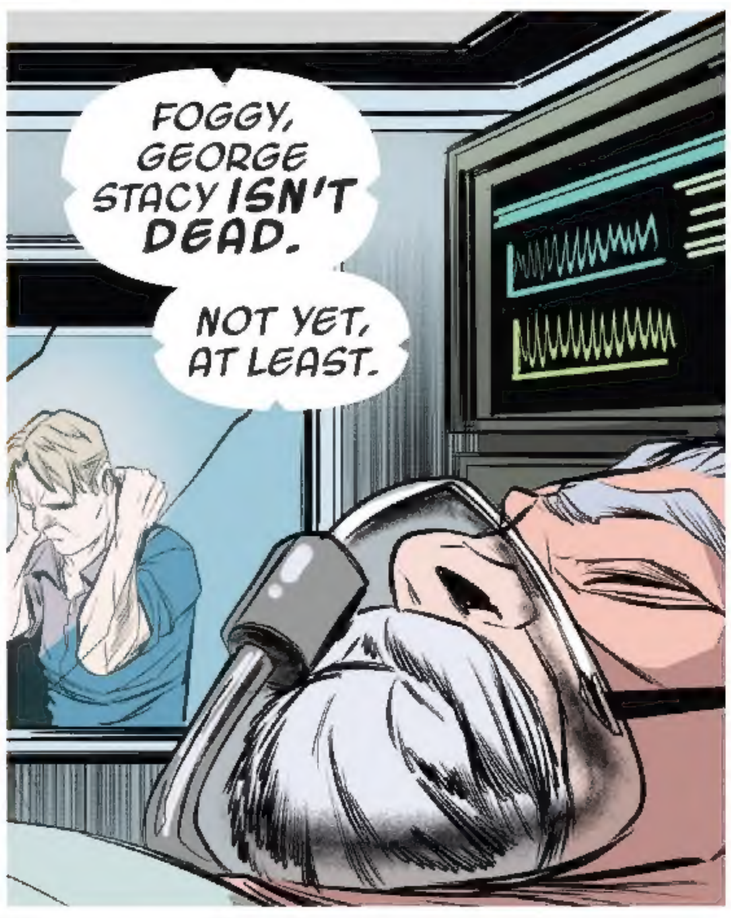
AS A TEENAGER, GWEN STACY WAS BITTEN BY A MUTATED SPIDER. THE BITE TRANSFORMED HER, GRANTING HER AMAZING POWERS: A PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED AND STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. BUT THOSE GIFTS WERE TAKEN AWAY WHEN A SUPER VILLAIN FURTHER TAMPERED WITH HER GENETICS, AND GWEN HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO EMBRACE A SYMBIOTIC PARASITE CALLED VENOM TO RESTORE THEM. TO THE RESIDENTS OF NEW YORK, SHE IS THE DANGEROUS OUTLAW CALLED SPIDER-WOMAN, BUT YOU KNOW HER AS…

SPIDER-GWEN

PREVIOUSLY...



SON... LISTEN TO ME...THIS MAN TRIED TO KILL ME ONCE ALREADY.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE KINGPIN HAS ON YOU, BUT--
KINGPIN? DON'T KNOW ANY KINGPIN. THIS MAN KICKED OVER A PARKING METER.
JUST DOING MY JOB. FOLLOWING ORDERS.



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YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND...

MATT MURDOCK'S ALWAYS BEEN... *INTENSE.*

I ROOMED WITH THE GUY FOR THREE YEARS OF LAW SCHOOL.

BELIEVE ME. I *KNOW*...

BUT I SWEAR... I NEVER THOUGHT HE WAS CAPABLE...

I NEVER REALLY BELIEVED HE COULD...

NO. I KNEW.

I KNEW AND I STILL DID WHAT I ALWAYS DO...

"...I LET HIM PUSH ME OVER THE EDGE."

TWENTY-ONE.

HOUSE WINS. AGAIN.

WHAT THE #@%?! HOW'D YOU--

I HAD *TWENTY!*

SORRY, *RICHIE.* BAD BEAT. TOUGH NIGHT.

EXIT

GET 'EM NEXT TIME, HUH?

WHAT? NO. NO NEXT TIME!

ANOTHER HAND. PUT IT ON MY TAB. I'M GOOD FOR IT.

NAH...

YOU AIN'T GOOD FOR NOTHIN', RICHIE. NOT HERE.

TIME TO CALL IT A NIGHT.

RGH.

YOU DO *KNOW* WHO I AM, RIGHT, "MONTANA"?

WHAT I DID FOR THE KINGPIN?

WHAT MURDOCK *OWES ME?*

SPLOSH

GUNF!

WORD OF ADVICE, RICHIE...

LAST GUY BLABBIN' 'BOUT WHAT THE KINGPIN OWED HIM ENDED UP IN THE NEWS.

TALK THAT KINDA MESS IN HERE AGAIN...

...AN' YOU CAN JOIN HIM IN THE OBITUARIES.

EVEN BEFORE HE SOLD HIS *SOUL*...

...RICHIE ROGERS WAS NEVER MUCH OF A COP.

BLURGCH!

BOTTOM OF HIS CLASS AT THE ACADEMY.

A POLICE-STRIKE SCAB WHO ONLY HUNG ON BECAUSE HE WAS A LAUGH AT THE BAR.

REPRIMANDED SIXTEEN TIMES IN HIS FOUR YEARS ON PATROL.

EVEN AFTER SIX MONTHS OF SENSITIVITY TRAINING--

--THE REVIEW BOARD *STILL* WANTED HIS BADGE.

POST NO BILLS

SKRITCH SKRITCH SKRITCH

OH! OH! DAMN!

BUT INSTEAD THE GOOD OL' BOY NETWORK SHUFFLED HIM TO DESK DUTY.

DESPERATE. BORED. A WOLF IN A SHEEPDOG'S CLOTHING.

ONE MORE ROLL...ONE MORE ROLL...

OH, WHAT UP, BIG MAN? YOU WANT SOME OF THIS?

SOME?

NAH...

...I'LL TAKE IT *ALL.*

A MAN WHO THOUGHT HE COULD GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING.

BECAUSE HE ALWAYS HAS.

I'VE WATCHED OFFICER RICHIE ROGERS FOR DAYS NOW...

...LOOKING FOR *ANY* REASON TO GIVE HIM A PASS.

AND ALL I'VE SEEN ARE MORE REASONS HE SHOULD ROT IN JAIL.

JAIL...

NO. JAIL'S TOO GOOD FOR HIM.

HE BELONGS IN *HELL*.

SKRITCH SKRITCH SKRITCH SKRITCH

DAILY BUGLE

...RGES FOR ROGERS

...r at center of Captain ... heating walks.

TELL US, RICHIE...

...HOW DO YOU SLEEP AT NIGHT?

HNNGK?!

WE KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO DEAL WITH THE DEVIL, RICHIE...

HOW HARD IT IS TO RESIST...

A-A-AGGH!

BUT YOU DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER, DID YOU?

GLURGGGH!

HEH. EVEN WITHOUT THE *VENOM'S* HELP, WE CAN FEEL IT...

YOU REEK OF GUILT.

OF SHAME.

N-NO. NO PROOF.

I W-WAS CLEARED...I--I D-DIDN'T...

HOW MUCH YOU REGRET WHO YOU ARE...

WHAT YOU'VE BECOME.

OUT...GET OUT...

PEST SPRAY

ANTROACH SPRAY

DANGER

GET OUT OF MY DAMN HEAD!

TSSSSSH

OH, YOU POOR, LITTLE MAN.

GRRRK... GKKK...

NO MORE... PLEASE...GKK... NO MORE...

YOU THINK YOU CAN SO EASILY BE *RID* OF *US?*

RID OF YOUR *SINS?*

THE NIGHT YOU OPENED CAPTAIN STACY'S CELL FOR THE RHINO MUST HAVE BEEN SUCH A THRILL.

YOU MUST HAVE FELT SO POWERFUL. SO HIGH.

AND NOW HERE YOU ARE... SO LOW.

SO SICK WITH THE REALIZATION...

...THAT YOU'LL NEVER MATTER AGAIN.

SCARY, ISN'T IT, RICHIE?

BEING NOTHING.

AHH--AHH--AGH...

YOU SEE, WE THOUGHT WHAT WE DID MATTERED ONCE...

THIS MASK IS MY BADGE NOW...

BUT MAYBE WE'RE LIKE YOU.

MAYBE WE DID ALL OF THIS JUST TO FEEL POWERFUL.

FUNNY THING IS...NOW? NOW WE'RE ***STRONG.*** STRONGER THAN WE'VE EVER BEEN...

SHINK

...BUT WE FEEL SO WEAK.

AND THEY CALL *ME* "THE PUNISHER"?

HEH.

THOSE STUPID SPEECHES OF YOURS...

CASTLE...

YOU!

YOU STOLE IT!

THIS **REVENGE** YOU'RE SEEKING WILL NOT **FREE** YOU.

YOU STOLE THE ***RHINO!***

STOLE OUR CHANCE!

BUT WHAT IF YOU WERE TO WALK OUT OF THAT DOOR TODAY--

--AND NEVER WASTE ONE SECOND THINKING OF MATT MURDOCK AGAIN?

YOU STOLE EVERYTHING!

HNGGF!

DON'T YOU SEE, CHILD?

FOOOM

HEH.

IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

ENACTING YOUR BLOOD-SOAKED REVENGE?

YOU HAVE NOTHING **LEFT** TO FEAR.

YOUR REVENGE AGAINST WHO? THE RHINO? THIS NOBODY?

WHO'S NEXT? THE BUFFOON WHO STEALS CORN DOGS?

ENOUGH DISTRACTIONS. ENOUGH EXCUSES.

THIS IS WHAT IT WAS ALL FOR.

YOU'RE FINALLY CUT *FREE.*

NO FAMILY.

NO ONE TO PROTECT.

NO WORRY TO HOLD YOU BACK.

IT'S TIME.

TIME TO ***FINALLY*** TAKE THIS WAR TO ***MURDOCK.***

WAIT... WHAT? WHAT TIME DID YOU START DRINKING, CASTLE?

A ***TEAM-UP?***

YOU WANT A @$%# ***TEAM-UP?***

YOU PUT ALL THIS IN MOTION! YOU TRIED TO RUIN OUR LIVES!

WITHOUT YOU, DAD NEVER WOULD NEVER HAVE-- HAVE--

RRRRRGGGH!

PTHOOMM

PTHOOMM

PTHOOMM

PTHOOMM

HSSSSSSSS

I SEE YOU NEED SOME TIME TO THINK.

...NOT LIKE YOU.

NEVER BE LIKE YOU.

HEH.

I'LL BE IN TOUCH.

TODAY, RICHIE...

TODAY'S YOUR LUCKY DAY.

TODAY, YOU GET THE CHANCE YOU NEVER GAVE CAPTAIN STACY...

A CHANCE FOR US BOTH TO DO THE RIGHT THING.

WHEN THOSE WEBS DISSOLVE, YOU HAVE TWO CHOICES.

YOU EITHER WALK INTO THE POLICE STATION AND CONFESS YOUR CRIMES TO DETECTIVE JEAN DEWOLFF...

...OR YOU *RUN.*

BUT KNOW THAT IF YOU RUN...

...WE WILL FIND YOU.

AND WHEN WE DO? WELL...

"...A SMART MAN WOULD TURN HIMSELF IN."

WHAT ELSE AM I GONNA DO?

WHERE ELSE AM I GONNA GO?

THERE AIN'T NO RUNNIN', MAN... NOT FROM THIS *THING* SPIDER-WOMAN'S BECOME...

S-SHE COULDA-- I BARELY GOT OFF THAT ROOF WITHOUT BREAKIN' MY NECK!

AN' DEWOLFF? SHE'S CAPTAIN STACY'S OLD PARTNER. AIN'T NO WAY I CAN CONFESS TO HER...

FRANCIS NELSON
DISTRICT ATTORN

SO I THOUGHT-- FOGGY NELSON. HE HELPED ME BEFORE.

AN', WELL-- IF IT COMES OUT THAT YOU WAS IN ON WHAT HAPPENED--

WELL, YOU STAND AS MUCH TA LOSE AS ME HERE.

SO I JUS' THOUGHT MAYBE...

...MAYBE YOU COULD REACH OUT TA MR. MURDOCK FOR ME?

MR. NELSON? FOGGY, YOU STILL THERE?

YEAH.

YEAH, I'M HERE, RICHIE.

YOU DID THE RIGHT THING COMING TO ME.

JUST SIT TIGHT.

BAMF

I'LL SEND SOMEONE RIGHT OVER.

OH, THANK GOD... THANK...

SHINK SHINK SHINK

GIEEGHHHH!

CRUNCH

TONIGHT ONLY
THE MARY JANES
CANCELED
PLEASE, SIR. SPARE A MOMENT--
MAYBE YOU'VE SEEN THIS MISSING GIRL?
HEH. MAKE ME LATE FOR WORK AND YOU'LL BE MISSING YOUR TEETH, BUDDY.
PLEASE, MA'AM.
HER NAME IS GWEN STACY AND SHE'S--SHE'S LIKE MY NIECE--
"GLEN SPICY"? NOPE. SORRY. DON'T KNOW KNOW 'IM.
NO. STACY. GWEN--
THE MARY JANES
FACE IT... CANCELED
USELESS. THIS IS #$%@ USE--
DING
Hey, Mr. Parker--
Mary Jane
Can u head 2 Williamsburg 2 relieve Betty?
Mary Jane
Can u head 2 Williamsburg 2 relieve Betty?
Mary Jane
Sure, but I just got to Queens. I woolly mammoths time to
TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK
WHAT? NO, YOU STUPID-- NOT "WOOLY MAMM--
UNF!
STAY OUTTA THE WALKWAY, HIPPIE!

HEY! HEY!

AGH! WHAT'RE YOU--

ENOUGH! HAD ENOUGH!

SELFISH PUNK LIKE YOU, WALKIN' AROUND WITHOUT A **DAMNED CARE!**

WHILE THE GOOD FOLKS GET **TRAMPLED--**

--GET **BURIED!**

RRRGH!

CRACK

HRNG.

C-CRAZY...

S-STAY AWAY FROM ME, Y-YOU LOONY OLD COOT!

WE KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, BEN...

MISSING

LOST.
GUILTY.
POWERLESS.

MAYBE THERE'S **NO JUSTICE** IN THIS WORLD.

BUT THE **ANGER**...THE **PAIN**...

MAYBE **WE** CAN FIGURE OUT WHERE TO PUT IT...

...TOGETHER?

TO BE CONTINUED...

SPIDER-GWEN

#28!

ON SALE NEXT MONTH!

ZONE